

THE COMET.

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Johnson City needs pavements.

Too much pistol shooting in "scuff."

Send us \$1.25 and get the Comet.

Dr. J. H. Mongle, of this city, is quite sick at his home.

Mr. Montgomery Hoss has recently sold a number of building lots.

The Baptist church and the M. E. Church have both received their new bells.

Worley and Bloomer have received large orders for bread. The bakery is a success.

Shepard M. Anderson and Isaac H. Anderson gave us a pleasant call yesterday.

W. E. Mathes, the popular clerk of the Circuit Court of Washington County was in town yesterday.

Mrs. Nelson, widow of the late P. T. C. Nelson, is lying very ill at her home in this place.

Ben Lyle, living a mile west of town, lost ten sheep, killed by dogs, one night last week.

Mat L. Gifford is going to build a handsome dwelling house in Johnson City. What does that mean Mat? Heh!

E. L. McNeese gave us a pleasant call. If every body were clever and honest as Eli this world would be worth living in.

R. C. Hunter is preparing to build a residence for himself. Hurry up Bob, we want you and your excellent wife for neighbors.

On last Saturday evening one of our merchants Abe Dalton colored, had a small rumput with some white gentlemen. Nobody killed.

Col. Wm. D. Haynes, of Blountville, has been confined to his room for several weeks with a sprained ankle. We learn he is improving slowly.

The prospectus of the New York Sun, to be found in another column, is mighty good reading, and the Sun is one of the greatest newspapers in the world.

Dick Hughes came into our sanctum yesterday, laughed, said nothing—cut us—devils though he was—was very good on it was a boy—Let the battle go on.

Our friend W. C. Maupin passed by this morning, looking into space, smiling from ear to ear, speaking to nobody. It's a gal. We congratulate.

Mr. Frank Beane the jolly young Englishman, connected with the Tannery company in this city, is one of the supporters of THE COMET. Long may he wave.

Miss Minnie Berkley left yesterday on a visit to her home at Limestone. "Finnie" will be greatly missed by her many friends in this place, even for so short a time.

Hon. John Allison, one of the most prominent democrats of this end of the state, is spoken of for one of Tennessee's delegates to the Chicago convention.

What has become of the democratic executive committee? The convention to appoint delegates to the national convention ought not to be held later than May 15th.

Miss Latham, traveling agent of the "Sunny South" spent Tuesday in Johnson City. With her smiles and arguments she obtained a number of subscribers.

Our worthy townsman, Hon. E. C. Reeves, was on our streets one or two days this week. He is the prince of good fellows, an able lawyer, and a valuable citizen.

Our esteemed friend R. C. Hunter has been very active in behalf of THE COMET for which he has our most grateful thanks. Bob is one of our best business young men.

Mrs. Mary Taylor, widow of David Taylor, who has been confined to her bed for a long time in a helpless condition, is now very low, having grown worse in the past few days.

R. S. Paffy of this place is making the emigrant business lively. Rule is an active, energetic, wide awake railroad man. Persons wishing to go west will do well to correspond with him.

John McInturff one of the oldest citizens of Union County, died at his home a short time ago. He was nearly 88 years old. He left eight children. He was a good citizen and a hard working man all his life.

Old winter will soon pillow his head in the lap of spring and die. Bursting buds, songs of mellow-throated birds, unfolding leaves, sprouting grass, soft skies and summer grins are coming; gentle Ann!

Chas. E. Osborn the irrepressible agent of the great C. B. Q. R. R. is in town. Charley never lets the grass grow under his feet. He is always "on the wing in the interest of his road, rattle your big bottom dollar."

Capt. Wm. Humphreys of Carter, and his nephew Mr. Humphreys, of Greene, did us the honor to call in our sanctum yesterday and pledge themselves to stand by THE COMET.

An old constable once went up on Cluckey river and arrested a violator of the law. On the way to Jonesboro the prisoner escaped from him. He wrote on the back of the warrant this return: "Cotch him but got away."

The other day a colored man, while at work in the tannery, fell head foremost into a large vat full of lime water, used for taking the hair off beef hides. Better look out, Col. Yocum, we'll have another Tewksberry case of tanning human hides!

C. K. Lide has removed his family from Jonesboro to Johnson City. We are delighted with this arrangement, as we always are when good people come among us. Excellent people make excellent towns and excellent towns are the pride of the country.

Elbert Shipley the worthy clerk of the County Court of Washington, greeted THE COMET's Tayl—Eb has a farm near Jonesboro, and says he would like to raise sheep but the dogs won't let him. He killed a sneaking sheep killer a few days since, and served him right.

Died, at the residence of her master, Thomas N. Swingle, an old black hen called Patty, aged 15 years, she had lived an upright life and raised about 40 families. She was cut down in the prime of her life like the grass of the field. Peace to her ashes.

Another Car Looted.—Night before last some sneak thieves broke open a freight car, in front of the depot, and supplied themselves with loot. It is not yet known how much they got as the car was full of goods. One coffee sack was found well nigh emptied.

Col. O. G. King, of Morristown, started to Washington Tuesday night, to aid in presenting the claims of our Tennessee rivers before the House Committee on rivers and Harbors. No man in East Tennessee is doing more to develop the resources and promote the interests of this section of the country than Col. King.

A new board of commissioners for the city were elected last Saturday. They are all good men and we hope they will do their duty with out fear or favor. The board consists of Isaac Harr Esq., Wiley M. Christian and J. C. King. Let us have good side-walks, good streets and good order.

The wife of one of the editors of THE COMET paid us a very interesting call yesterday, and during the charming conversation called for some shelles which she didn't get, owing to circumstances over which we had no control. All sympathizing friends will please subscribe for THE COMET.

The tannery company have a wooden pipe about 8 inches in diameter running from the head of Jobe's Spring to the tannery, about a half mile distant. A slick sucker ten inches long entered it at the Spring and landed in a vat a day or so ago. A mullet made the trip the day before.

Harr Bros. & Barnes have made things lively this week at their tobacco warehouse. They sold several large lots of tobacco, some of it bringing as high as \$75 per hundred lbs. Several crops average \$30 per hundred, round. There is no reason why Johnson City should not become a tobacco center.

Dr. H. H. Carr, who has once represented Washington county in the legislature of Tennessee, and who deserves still higher honors, both for his ability as a lawyer, and his character as a gentleman, is one of THE COMET's staunchest supporters. With such men at our back, we are independent of the world, the flesh, and the devil.

George Mills a young man who lived near Bristol, and who worked for Mr. J. J. Adams at this place last summer, was in the coal mine at Pocahontas, Va., at the time of the terrible explosion. He perishes with 153 others and is now sealed in his burning grave. The awfulness of the catastrophe can hardly be realized.

Knights of Honor.—Rev. W. C. Carden, Grand Chaplain of the Knights of Honor, will give a public lecture at Limestone, Tennessee, Thursday, March 27th, at 7 o'clock P. M. The lecture will set forth the great principles and merits of the Knights of Honor. An invitation is extended to the public to attend.

Pen The Hogs.—Now that we have a new board of Commissioners for Johnson City, we hope they will make a good beginning in the discharge of their duties by passing an ordinance requiring all hogs to be penned within the city limits. We can't afford to have hogs wallowing in the streets and rooting around the doors of our business houses.

Two young men—Justice and McIntosh convicted of larceny at Elizabethton last week, passed through Johnson City Wednesday last, on a pleasure trip to Coal Creek. They were accompanied by an officer. They expect to be gone 3 years. They recently broke into the house of old Mrs. Lacy, familiarly known in Carter as "Aunt Sally," cabbaged several hundred dollars in cash which the old lady had accumulated by hard licks and laid by for a rainy day.

Our friends far and near are writing us letters and subscribing for THE COMET.

We hang out our banners on the outward walls. The cry is still, "They come."

Gen. J. D. Imboden spent Wednesday night at the City Hotel in Johnson City on his way to Elizabethton, where he keeps his headquarters. The General is one of our most valuable men. He is bending every energy of mind and body for the development of the great coal and iron resources of Virginia, Tennessee and North Carolina.

Our good looking, good hearted friend, Frank P. Wright, of Haynes Henson and Wright, Knoxville Tenn., spent a few hours in our town and a few minutes in our sanctum on Thursday last. Frank was on his way to Knoxville, having been out on an extended trip in the interest of his house. And bless his dear heart, he subscribed for THE COMET.

Isaac Harr, Lord Mayor elect, of Johnson City, is one of the rising young lawyers of this end of the State. He is active, industrious, sharp as lightning and has in him snap and grit and push sufficient to carry him safely through all the difficulties which a young lawyer has to encounter, to triumphantly success.

Dr. J. H. Mongle of Buffalo, dropped in to see us rather on the sly on Wednesday. Ben told us of his good work, and THE COMET. He had just returned from Knoxville where he had been discharging the duties of Foreman of the Grand Jury in the Federal Court. The Dr. wanted his presence in Johnson City kept a secret from the ladies, as this is leap year.

Mack Dooly, the efficient agent of the E. T. Va. & Ga. R. R. Co. was in town yesterday looking after the interest of the company. He reports Knoxville still booming with prosperity. Iron, coal, marble, and magnificent wholesale establishments, and manufacturing are enriching this beautiful city among the hills. Every East Tennessean ought to be proud of Knoxville.

Col. C. Powell late of the firm of McClung, Powell & Co., Knoxville, now the head of the Johnson City Real Estate Co., will, we are informed, bring his family to town. Col. Powell is one of the best business men in the state, and with the advantage of his energy and ability the rapid growth and development of Johnson City is assured. The Co. own a large body of land within the town limits.

One of our politest young men escorted Miss Latham, of the Sunny South, from the City Hotel to the cars last Wednesday, took her in, seated her and seated himself by her side. He was infatuated—mesmerized with her beauty—the cars started—he knew it not—but for the warning sign given him by a brother Knight of Honor, who took in the situation at a glance, this young man would certainly have been carried away from his mother.

An old fellow had a mare that reared and sketched and kicked in the harness when ever she took a notion. One night he went to church, just after one of these tantrums. During services he went to sleep. The old preacher got up considerable excitement and an old lady who was sitting by the sleeping farmer began to shout. He got to dreaming and seized the shouting old woman by the arm and yelled out: "We, Nance! Nance! Cut the horse string boys, drot her old hide! We Nance!" and he broke up the meetin'.

One of the happiest events which has transpired in many a day, enlivened Elizabethton on last Wednesday evening. John M. Folsom, son of Major H. M. Folsom, was married to Miss Amelia Stover. The bride is not only beautiful and accomplished but amiable, industrious, and domestic, and will sweeten John's life with her smiles and sympathies and devotion. Mr. Folsom is one of the leading merchants of Elizabethton, and now that he has come out from the miseries of bachelorhood his path to fortune and happiness is clear.

There were once two old men in a neighborhood who were bitter enemies. Neither could bear to know that the other was happy or contented. Finally one of them died, having given orders before his death for his body to be buried by the roadside where his enemy had to pass every day, his headstone facing the road, with these words carved on it: "Here I lie snug as a bug in a rug."

The other soon died and was buried close by the first, and on his tombstone was carved these words: "Here I lie snigger than that other bugger."

Tobacco Sales.—By Harr Bros. & Barnes, this week. S. Barnett, 4 lots at \$75.00, 45.00, 35.00, 25.00, average for whole crop \$30.00 round, N. Gauge, 4 lots at \$65.00, 40.00, 30.00, 20.00, average whole crop \$29.50, round; S. Bailey, 3 lots at \$26.00, 20.25, 11.00; H. H. Hunt, 3 lots \$24.00, 15.00, 11.00; A. Bailey, 1 lot \$24.00; M. Bailey, 2 lots at \$26.25, 13.00; J. W. Whitson, 6 lots at \$40.00, 25.00, 15.75, 14.75, 11.25, 10.50; N. P. Lewis, 4 lots at \$26.50, 13.00, 11.14, 11.00; Oliver McCurry, 430 pounds, common, at \$10.00 round.

TIME TABLE.

East Tennessee and Western North Carolina Railroad.

WESTWARD.		EASTWARD.	
No. 2.		No. 1.	
6.15	Arr Johnson City	7.15	
6.18	Winking Creek	7.23	
6.20	Millington	7.28	
6.30	Watsons Point	7.40	
6.43	Glendale	7.48	
6.50	Elizabethton	7.55	
7.10	Valley Forge	8.32	
8.10	Hampton	14.25	8.25
8.20	Parson Point	9.5	
4.38	Blevens	19.4	9.08
4.38	White Rock	21.4	9.15
4.15	Crab Orchard	23.6	9.28
10.17	Roan Mountain	25.7	9.40
10.04			
8.16	Shell Creek	27.4	10.50
8.17	Elk Park	29.7	10.55
8.20	Cranberry	32.7	10.58